

to which you have pronounced upon those ordinary scenes, will now, at least, be recognized by a vast majority of the American people. However difficult it may then have been to decide which of your opponents waged the contest of 1810, there can now assuredly be no room for misapprehension upon that subject. The extra session, following immediately upon its heels, unmasked those objects too clearly to admit of their being again obscured or misrepresented. An opportunity—and it is earnestly to be hoped that both parties will concur in endeavoring to make it a fair one—will, therefore, now be presented for the people of the United States to make a choice between two opposing systems for the administration of their government, the influence of one which will, in all probability, affect the interests of the country, for good or evil, for a series of years to come.

Nor is this the only, nor even the most important aspect in which the renewal of the contest of which you have spoken with so much emphasis, and in so patriotic a spirit, may well be regarded. Singular as it may seem to those who are not in a situation to judge correctly of the circumstances, it is nevertheless true, that a condemnation by the people of the United States, of many of the means to which our opponents had recourse in that canvass, is not less important to the permanent welfare of our country, and its political institutions, than the overthrow of the principles they labored to establish. While the effects of the success of the latter were in a measure limited and temporary, the employment of the former struck at the very foundation upon which our political edifice was based.

It has hitherto been our pride to live under political institutions which are founded upon reason and virtue, in the establishment of which neither force nor fraud was employed; and we have cherished the belief, that it is only by an inflexible observance of the exalted principles which prevailed at the period of its formation, that our government can be upheld. Without more particularly noticing the humiliating details to which you allude in your communication, can it be pretended that there could be any expectation of success for such efforts, unless founded upon the assumption that the popular voice was not "under the guidance of reason and virtue," or upon the supposition that the moral principles of the people to whom these degrading appeals were made, might be corrupted by a resort to such practices? The belief that the use of such means contributed to the result of 1810, must have lowered the character of our people in the estimation of mankind; and if so, how much would their respect for us be diminished, should the existing canvass be so conducted as to establish the impression that the American people are liable to be always thus imposed upon? Liability to occasional error is an infirmity from which no individual is exempt. What right have we, then, to expect that communities should be infallible? But there is a wide difference between an occasional aberration, and a confirmed defect of character. Can we expect the people of this country to maintain the elevated standing in the eyes of the world which they have hitherto enjoyed, if, after the lapse of years, and the fullest opportunity, for reflection, they suffer themselves to be a second time operated upon by appliances, from the use of which every friend to free government must turn with indignation and disgust?

gentlemen, in my judgment, the importance which the people have attached to this subject, will be brought into view, of greater magnitude than any ever before has been available in our political history, and compared with which, all personal interests dwindle into insignificance.

gentlemen, very respectfully,
Your friend and obedient servant,
M. VAN BUREN.

Hon. James Ross Snowden, President.

Asa Dimock, Henry Baehler, Joel Wilson, John B. Sterner, George Nagle, Joseph Bailey, Maxwell McCaslin, Isaac G. McKinley, H. Logan, John J. McCahen, Henry W. Smith, Daniel M. Lane, John Heiner, David Barnett—Vice Presidents.

F. W. Hughes, Elisha S. Goodrich, Wm. H. Coleman, Levi L. Tate, John S. Carter, James G. Sample—Secretaries.

From the Philadelphia Ledger.
OREGON—DANGER!

The British Government, intent on obtaining the whole or the best part of Oregon, as an instrument of controlling the trade of the Pacific and Indian Oceans, will leave no means untried to accomplish their object. For the purpose they have sent a minister here, armed with full powers and ample means. At Washington, wine will flow in torrents, and butchers and fowlers will know no rest in collecting ammunition for blowing up the hearts of Senators and Representatives in Congress. Of the beatings of sheep and oxen, calves, poultry, and canvass backs, that will be slaughtered for the sake of diplomacy! The Chesapeake and all its tributaries will be drained of oysters, and not a soft crab will have leisure to harden his shell; no man will escape buckshot, pike, carp, rockfish, cod had-dock and sturgeon will rush into the net by tens of thousands; the pararies will be depopulated for buffalo's tongues, the forests of Virginia and Kentucky will not be able to retain a quail, a partridge, a wild turkey or a "coon." Diplomats have come over feasting and to feast—Nimrods will go forth, killing and to kill, and Senators and Representatives will go out, dining, and to dine, supping and to sup. And the ladies, too! We believe that the Right Honorable Mr. Pakenham is single; and if he be a shrewd diplomatist, he will hint a preference for an American wife. O! what splendid soirees are given by the British minister! How magnificent are the British minister's dinners! And in what good taste, too, for he never dispenses with the ladies! Dinners to gentlemen alone are great bore, and the Right Honorable Mr. Pakenham has too much taste and refinement to encourage them! Then, his balls eclipse every thing of the kind in Washington! So easy, so unconstrained, and

at the same time so recherche, so magnificent, so superb! He is a gem of an entertainer, and his balls are so delightful! And then such a man! So handsome! So polished! With such talent! Such high cultivation! And only forty five, too! What a jewel of a husband he would make to the young and accomplished daughter of a Senator or Representative! And what a delightful thing to be the Right Honorable Lady Pakenham! I do wish Papa would vote for the treaty, or the appropriation; and not sacrifice all my hopes to a few acres of sandy wilderness, the Lord knows where, fit only for buffaloes, Indians and beaver trappers! And seriously, my dear, we ought to secure an establishment for Anna Maria (or Anna Matilda, or Maria Theresa, or Julia Seraphina, according to circumstances), and none could be better than the one now offered; and therefore you cannot think my husband, of sacrificing the dearest interests of your family to a doubtful question about a wilderness that can never be settled, and too distant to be of any use if it were!

Let us read a page in the history of the Ashburton treaty; "for history is philosophy, teaching by example." "The fine Old English Gentleman" came with full powers to settle, not every thing, but only one thing, the Northern Boundary. Or rather he came prepared to settle every thing; but finding that the Executive, falling into his trap, yielded one thing very important, he resolved to be satisfied, and to waive discussion about every thing else, lest some new difficulty might dissolve the agreement upon one thing already settled. This was quite shrewd for one who disclaimed all diplomacy. Well, the treaty being settled, the two remaining questions were ratification by the Senate, and appropriation by the House. Now came hotter than ever, the real diplomacy, the protocols of invitation to Champagne and Chateau Margaux. Every doubtful member of either House was feasted and feasted and feasted; and one obstinate fellow of the "Lower House," who voted against the appropriation, was dined six times. But he could not swallow the treaty, or digest the ratification. Upon a moderate computation, the extraordinary expenses of this mission extraordinary of Her Majesty's Government cost Her Majesty's exchequer a half a million of dollars, after the arrival in Washington. Such is history. Then is philosophy, what does it teach by example? Her Majesty's Government believing that one way to the heart is down the throat, have supplied with ample means, Her Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the Government of the United States of America. Her Majesty's Government profits by experience in supposing that the same forces which can make a turnpike road to one territory, can make a turnpike road to another.

But her Majesty's Government have another good idea. A wild, reckless democracy, like that which rules the weak government of the United States, is entirely under the control of a venal press; and very fortunately for her Majesty's Government at this time, presses of great influence in that democratic country are edited and controlled by adventurers from the mother country, who have learned, in the school of English and Scottish presses, to translate fundamental principles and national interests into pounds sterling. And perhaps Her Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary may find editors there of native growth, who have been long enough in the mother country to learn its language, and therefore be able to translate likewise. With such long levers for moving that democracy without scruples, Her Majesty's Government would be weak indeed to neglect the means of directing them; and if that democracy can be moved, its timid government, which never dares to disobey its fierce, brutal, vulgar commands, will grant all that Her Majesty's Government requires. Ergo, the influential press must speak so soon as the minister reaches those shores, and instruct democracy in its real interests.

Now let us see how the levers are moving. Some of them tell us that the compromise is the only ground of settlement, and that this is conformable to the common sense of both nations, and opposed only by the ultra whigs of England and the ultra democrats of the United States. Others of them tell us that the commercial treaty, founded on a repeal of the corn laws, depends upon an amicable settlement of this question upon the principle of the compromise; and that such treaty will be immensely important to the West, that section should not insist on the whole of Oregon. Then as Mr. Benton is the champion of national right and dignity in this case, as he was in the Ashburton case, his influence in the West, and consequently his power to save Oregon, must be destroyed. Therefore Mr. Benton is an ultra democrat, a radical, the leader of an extreme left that should not be regarded, and he is trying to make Oregon a Western question, to promote his designs on the Presidency. So crucify him! Down with him! Destroy his influence with "young Americans," "the young democracy," and the

"common sense of the nation." I pounds sterling can open the mouths of talking machines enough to kill him. "let him have it." Such are some of the wires to be pulled for the surrender of Oregon. We remember Mr. Webster's speech at Patchogue, where he described duck-shooting. Now, as he said to the Long Island boys in relation to the democratic stump orators expected among them, we say to members of Congress in relation to Pakenham and presses, "when these fellows come among you, all I have to ask of you is, don't be web-footed."

OHIO LAWS. AN ACT

To amend an act entitled "an act for opening and regulating roads and highways," passed March 14, 1831.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That the Commissioners of any County in this State, shall be authorized, when they shall establish any county road, to cause to be entered on their records, the width such road shall be opened; provided, such road shall not be opened less than forty, nor more than sixty feet.

Sec. 2. That whenever the Commissioners of any county, shall direct viewers to examine and report on any county road proposed to be established, they shall direct the viewers to report, whether the public convenience require that such road shall be sixty feet in width, and if said viewers shall be of opinion that a County road should be established, and that a road of less width than sixty feet will as well promote the public convenience they shall report the width, which, in their opinion such road should be established, and opened; but no county road shall be opened less than forty feet in width, provided, also, that it shall be lawful for the county Commissioners of any county in this State, upon notice being given, as is required in the act to which this is an amendment; and an petition being presented to them for lessening, or reducing the width of any county road in this State, already laid out and established, if the Commissioners shall deem it just and proper so to do after actual view, to reduce the width of any such county road to any width, not less than forty feet, and shall order the county Auditor to make a record of the same.

Sec. 3. That so much of an act entitled "an act for opening and regulating roads and highways," passed March fourteen, one thousand eight hundred and thirty one, as requires that all county roads shall be sixty feet in width be, and the same is hereby repealed; that nothing in this act shall be so construed as to apply to the counties of Hardin, Allen, Van Wert, Putnam, Paulding, Williams, Henry and Lucas.

JOHN M. GALLAGHER,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
THOMAS W. BARTLEY,
Speaker of the Senate.

February 15, A. D., 1844.

AN ACT

To amend the act entitled "An act regulating Weights and Measures," passed March 5, 1835.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of Ohio, That whenever claver seed shall be laid by the bushel, and no special agreement as to the measure or weight shall have been made by the parties, the bushel shall consist of sixty pounds.

JOHN M. GALLAGHER,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.
THOMAS W. BARTLEY,
Speaker of the Senate.

February 3, A. D., 1844.

INEQUALITY OF THE PRES- ENT TARIFF.

The New York Plebeian says: "The tariff of 1842 has opened the eyes of our people. All things considered, this last tariff act is the greatest fraud that was ever perpetrated upon a free people. If Congress had granted a license to some few of our wealthy individuals, to associate themselves for the purpose of plundering the rest out of about \$100,000,000 annually, upon the condition that they were to pay into the treasury of the nation \$20,000,000 of the amount, and divide the remaining \$80,000,000 among themselves in proportion to their capital employed, and with the proviso that the licensed party should be particularly light in their exactions upon the wealthy, and bear heavily upon the poor, that the less a man had, the more they should take from him—had, we say, such a license been granted, the people would have at once remonstrated. Yet such is precisely the effect of our tariff, and we defy any man to point out any essential difference in principle."

**ADVICE TO COUNTRY DE-
LEGS.**—Never, says the Syracuse Journal, trade at a store which does not advertise. They don't do much business at such stores, and always sell dearest of any.

KEEP IT BEFORE THE PEOPLE

That two "upper crust," office holding politicians, have not as much influence on the public mind as one stout, honest heart in a mechanic's shop, or a farmer at his plough tail!

Correspondence of the Ohio Statesman. TERRIBLE CALAMITY! WASHINGTON, WEDNESDAY EVENING. February 28, 1844.

The city is in consternation—never has there been exhibited such universal terror and distress as this night brings us, for never has there been, within it or its vicinity, so dreadful a calamity as has occurred in waters of the Potomac this day.

One of the great guns on board the Princeton Steamship, on this her third experimental excursion in our river, exploded, killing instantaneously five persons, and mortally wounding five others. Among the killed, are Hon. A. P. Upsher, Secretary of State, Hon. Thos. W. Gilmer, Secretary of the Navy, Commodore Kennon, of the Navy, Virgil Moxey of Maryland, late Charge d'Affairs to Belgium, Mr. David Gardner of New York, and five sailors. Dreadful as is the report, it is true!

It is supposed that not less than 500 persons were on board—one-third of whom were ladies.—The company were at dinner—a most bountiful repast. Toasts were passing around, and the most ecstatic feelings of pleasure, patriotism, and social cheer reigned among the collected company in the cabin. At this time, (the ship being in the neighborhood of Mount Vernon,) a number of the gentlemen, in addition to the few who continued on deck, were invited to witness the discharge of the "Peace-maker," the name of the great wrought-iron gun at the bow of the ship. From our letter describing the Congressional excursion of the Princeton, of Tuesday week, it will be remembered that the "Peace-maker" weighs ten tons, requires twenty-five pounds of powder for an ordinary charge, and a ball of 225 pounds weight—that in addition to this the ship is armed with 12 forty-two pounders, six to each side, and another great wrought-iron gun at the stern, a fellow to the "Peace-maker," called the "Oregon," and that all this armament is on the upper deck. Nearly the entire company were at dinner, when the experimental discharge was made, (and it is reported that it was a very heavy charge, as if to test the strength and prodigious powers of the gun.)

Mr. Waller, a son-in-law of the President, was singing a patriotic song at the festive board, when the gun was fired on the deck above. There was a sudden stillness on the upper deck among the spared, a deep groaning among the wounded and dying, and then succeeded a scene of tumult, horror, alarm and despair—a scene of tears, of blood, of mangled men, dead and dying, and of shrieking women, calling upon the dead, and searching the living for them.

Strewn in their blood around the gun, among the ponderous fragments, lay the mangled corpses; Mr. Gardner cut in two at the thighs, Mr. Upsher with the shoulders and abdomen shattered to a mass, Mr. Gilmer with his skull and shoulders torn to pieces—the flying metal, from the height of the gun, striking nearly all the dead most fatally.

Col. Benton of the Senate, was temporarily paralyzed by the tremendous concussion. Captain Stockton was slightly injured, but from his position, standing in the rear of the gun, he escaped.—One sailor was carried by the explosion, a shapeless body, far off into the river.

Mrs. Gilmer was on board, as also a number of the female friends and relations of the deceased.—The deep and fearful agony of one of the ladies, effected all the living present, as deeply as the fearful spectacle. Scarcely weeping herself, from the excess of her despair, she looked upon the dead, and exclaimed: "Is it so?—Is it so?—Do I see?—Do I live?—Do I dream? My noble husband! is it, is it my husband—a widow and an orphan, am I, am I alone in the world? Oh! God have mercy, and take this fearful dream from me! It is not—it cannot be—yes it is—it is!"

We give you these hurried particulars as we have received them from a gentleman on board, who describes the scene as terrible beyond conception. Two summers ago, when the steamship Missouri was coming up the river, and not far from the spot of this calamity, fifteen lives were lost by the slipping of an anchor-chain, which drew the boat and crew bearing the anchor to the bottom. To-day we have another accident, which throws not only the country into mourning, but the government itself into disorder and all the experimental warship excursions into eternal disrepute.

On the excursion of the Princeton with the members of the House, on last Tuesday week, we stood at the side of the "Peace-maker" during several of her discharges. The concussion seriously affected our hearing for several days, and until yesterday we had suffered incessantly from our teeth, all of which seemed to have been jarred from their sockets. But then the gun was only charged with 35 pounds of powder—to-day, the Captain (from a wish, perhaps, to exhibit his big gun to the best advantage, poor fellow,) had a charge put in of 40 pounds. Had we risen an hour earlier this morning, so as to have prepared, in season, for the visit, your reporter might have been ere this ushered with the dead of the Princeton, into eternity. We are thankful that it is otherwise. Dreadful—dreadful day!

PER SE.
P. S. A later account says that one sailor is dead, though several were wounded. A servant of the President was killed.

From the Globe of Wednesday evening.
POSTSCRIPT.

We stop the press to announce a most lamentable catastrophe which occurred on board the Princeton steamer this evening. By the bursting of one of the great guns, the Secretary of State, Mr. Upsher; the Secretary of the Navy, Gov. Gilmer; Commodore Kennon, Chief of the Bureau of Construction of the Navy; Virgil Moxey, Esq., and Mr. Gardner, of Southampton, New York, were instantly killed; and six sailors are reported badly wounded. One of the President's servants, a colored man has since died.

Colonel Benton and Captain Stockton were slightly injured. The accident happened about 3 o'clock, some two or three miles below Alexandria, Colonel Benton's injury arose not from any fragment of the gun, but merely from the concussion. He was at the but of the gun, taking its range when it fired. He was not sensible of its stunning effect until he had called for aid to the bleeding sailors. He was stunned for a time, but was enabled to walk after reaching the shore, and has given a distinct account of the dreadful scene. Captain Stockton was burned by the powder, but not seriously injured.

Captain Stockton having, on successive days, extended invitation to visit his ship to the executive and committees of Congress, and to help Houses—invited the ladies of the city to an entertainment on this, which was meant as the gala-day of his beautiful ship. It opened brightly, but has closed in the most dreadful gloom over our com-

munity. The only circumstance calculated to relieve the all prevailing distress, is, that of the multitude of ladies who were on board the ship, not one was injured. The happy exemption of such a multitude of the tender sex, who witnessed the havoc made in the midst of them of the most distinguished and beloved of their countrymen, while it brings some solace to the circle of their immediate friends, cannot but deepen the sympathies which they, and the whole community, feel for the bereaved families of those who have fallen. Mr. Upsher and Mr. Gilmer were idols in the happy family by which each was surrounded. The elder children of Mr. Gilmer are just grown; the younger still in the nurse's arms. Commodore Kennon, Mr. Moxey and Mr. Gardner are all torn from family endearments—from wives and children.

We understand that Mrs. Gilmer was upon the deck when her husband fell. It was the third discharge of the gun (and fired at the request of Mr. Gilmer) that burst it. The daughter of Mr. Upsher, several of the family of Com. Kennon and the daughters of Mr. Gardner were on board the steamer; but none of them except Mrs. Gilmer, were apprized of the death of those most dear to them, until after their return to the city. Almost all the ladies were below, at dinner, when the catastrophe occurred. Mrs. Gilmer was brought to the city almost in a state of distraction.

There were two hundred ladies on board, and during the two discharges of the gun, were on the deck; and many of them approached very near to observe the course of the ball after it struck the water. President Tyler was there also, but had attended the ladies to dinner before the third discharge.

MONSTROUS EXPOSITION.

Can it be possible that any white man will vote for Mr. Clay after the following astounding exposure of his sentiments. Well may the aristocracy of Bankers and large merchants spend MILLIONS in electing Mr. Clay. Well may they get up FREE DINNERS and attempt to gull the working people by LIVE COONS and DRUNKEN SOGS! It now turns out that they look upon the laboring white man as a white slave. If we cannot have "black slaves we shall have white ones." They, the dear cologne dandies, cannot "cut their own firewood"—they cannot "black their own shoes"—they cannot "work in the kitchen."—These are the impostors that promise "two dollars a day and roast beef," and never perform their promises. Read and reflect:

Statesman.

From the Emancipator.

MR. CLAY'S SYMPATHY WITH LABOR.

Much is made by the whig sycophants, of Clay's connection with, and supposed sympathy for labor. "The Mill-boy of the Shashes," is pictured on many a banner and placard. Mr. Clay was born, April 12, 1777, in a part of Virginia called the Shashes of Hanover, and his father died in 1781, and he lived, it is said, in poverty, until the age of 15 when he was employed as a clerk in the Chancery office at Richmond. In the life of Henry Clay, just published by Oliver Oldschool, after dwelling on his public stations and achievements, it is said: "Yet do we love far more to dwell upon the orphan boy, following the plough in the Shashes of Hanover, and occasionally tending his way, with a grist of corn, to a distant mill, to provide bread for a widowed mother and younger brother and sisters."

Now it must be confessed that it is very unphilosophical to argue that a man is to be relied on as having sympathies with the poor, just because he was poor in his youth. Who does not know that the poor Scotts, Lord Eldon, and Lord Stowell, were poor boys, and yet in manhood became the main pillars of aristocracy in England, distinguished for their heart-heartedness in regard to the rights of the mass of the people. The old proverb about setting a beggar on horse-back, expresses the judgment passed by the common sense of mankind on this point.

But in the same work a further appeal is made to the sympathies of the laborer, on the ground that Mr. Clay is a man "who delights to till the soil," and whose character has been subject to the "purifying influence," there is "in the cultivation of the soil" which "as seldom fails to reach the heart as it does to invigorate the frame of man."—And it is said of him that "he delights in agriculture, and is one of the most practical, industrious, methodical and successful farmers in the whole western country." Now, what impression does this carry to our Northern farmers, but that Mr. Clay is a plain working man, like one of our farmers in Pennsylvania or Vermont? He is called "THE FARMER OF SHASHES," to make it appear that he sympathizes with labor.

There are two points to be considered in this connection—the real extent of his sense of justice with regard to labor, and his sentiments with regard to the intrinsic dignity of labor. Mr. Clay's sense of justice in regard to the wages of labor, is hollow, that he does not think himself obliged to pay his laborers any wages at all. Men he reared on his fields from youth to old age, who he has never paid the first red cent of wages. He thinks the poor are bound to labor for the rich, for nothing, and when Mr. Mendethall remonstrated with him, he told him to go home and mind his business. "My slaves are fat and sleek."—Milton Clark, who was his neighbor in Kentucky, affirms that Mr. Clay has never even paid his washwoman, the mother of his favorite black Charley. Think of a man almost seventy years of age, who has never yet paid for washing his shirts and collars!

Mr. Clay's real sentiments with regard to the inherent dignity of labor itself, are not to be learned from a few cant phrases about "the Mill-boy of the Shashes." There was a time when he spoke out, under the impulse of strong excitement, and gave utterance to the whole feeling of his soul.—It was in the first debate on the Missouri Bill, Feb. 15, 1819, in committee of the whole, where he used these words:

"If gentlemen will not allow us to have BLACK slaves they must let us have WHITE ones; for we CANNOT CUT OUR FIREWOOD, AND BLACK OUR SHOES, AND HAVE OUR WIVES AND DAUGHTERS WORK IN THE KITCHEN."

I have not been able to find any report of this speech; but in regard to the debate, I find it commenced on Saturday, Feb. 13. The National Intelligencer of Monday 15, is torn out of the file in the Library of Congress. The Intelligencer of Tuesday 16th gives Monday's proceedings. It was on a motion by Mr. Tallmadge, of N. Y. to amend the bill authorizing the people of Missouri to form a Constitution. Mr. T. moved a proviso, "that the further introduction of slavery, or involuntary servitude, be prohibited, except for the punishment of crimes whereof the parties shall be

fully convicted." Carried, ye aye. The Intelligencer says, "the result of the motion appears to have been wholly unexpected. The advocates of restriction were Taylor, Hile, Livermore and Fuller, the opponents, Baber, Pindell, Clay and Holmes. In the House Feb. 16, the restriction passed 87 to 76.

Extract from the speech of Mr. Taylor, of New York, Feb. 15, 1819, on the Missouri Bill. National Intelligencer, March 10, 1819.

"You cannot degrade it [labor] more effectually than by establishing a system whereby it shall be performed principally by slaves. The business in which they are generally engaged, be it what it may, soon becomes debased in public estimation; it is considered low and unfit for freemen. I cannot better illustrate this truth than by referring to a remark of the Honorable gentleman from Kentucky, (Mr. Clay.) I have often admitted the liberality of his sentiments. He is governed, by no vulgar prejudices; yet with what abhorrence did he speak of the performances by our wives and daughters, of those domestic offices which he was pleased to call servitude! What comparison did he make between the 'black-slaves' of Kentucky, and the 'white slaves' of the North; and how instantly did he strike the balance in favor of the former? If such opinions and expressions, even in the order of debate, can fall from the honorable gentleman, what ideas do you suppose are entertained of laboring men by the majority of slaveholders?"

This certainly leaves no room for doubt or cavil, as to the fact of his having made such a speech. And there is no record or pretence that he ever explained or qualified it. There it stands to this day. But we find further proof. The next session, the subject came up again, and in the National Intelligencer, of July 1, 1820, we find the following extract:

Speech of Mr. Rich, of Vermont, Feb. 17, 1820: "I have by the successful influence of my example, taught my sons to cultivate the earth, while my daughters have been instructed in the manufacture of clothing for themselves and brothers, extending even to those I have now the honor to wear, and in the useful labors of the kitchen."

In a note it was said: "When this subject was under consideration at the last session, the honorable Speaker [Clay] remarked to the following effect:

"If gentlemen will not allow us to have BLACK slaves, they must let us have WHITE ones; for we CANNOT CUT OUR FIREWOOD, AND BLACK OUR SHOES, AND HAVE OUR WIVES AND DAUGHTERS WORK IN THE KITCHEN."

Here we solve the riddle in Mr. Clay's history, yet unexplained by his biographers, how Mr. Clay, who, when a young man, was so zealous for the abolition of slavery in Kentucky, should when old, exert all his influence to defeat a convention to correct the monstrous absurdities of the State Constitution, for fear they might in some way touch the subject of slavery, and either take measures to bring it to a termination, or to curtail the exclusive political power held by slaveholders in the State government. It is the contrast between the poor unsophisticated young lawyer, and the rich planter and aspiring statesman; between Scott, the Shepherd's boy, and Clay, the son of the Tory and High Church Lord Chancellor of England.

The sympathies of the mill boy of the Shashes are lost in the pride of the owner of three score slaves, and he who once batted in the little creek while his horses were unharnessed from the plough, now turns up his lofty nose and exclaims:

"WE CANNOT CUT OUR FIREWOOD AND BLACK OUR SHOES, AND HAVE OUR WIVES AND DAUGHTERS WORK IN THE KITCHEN."

Let every farmer and farmer's son, and farmer's wife, and farmer's daughter in Massachusetts, cut from some newspaper, the portrait and name of Henry Clay, and paste them up in the kitchen, and every mechanic in the shop, with these words as the motto underneath—

"If gentlemen WILL NOT ALLOW US TO HAVE BLACK SLAVES, THEY MUST LET US HAVE WHITE ONES; FOR WE CANNOT CUT OUR FIREWOOD AND BLACK OUR SHOES, AND HAVE OUR WIVES AND DAUGHTERS WORK IN THE KITCHEN."

GENERAL CASS—CHEERING.

We have been shown a letter from Gen. Cass, which does that gentleman great credit indeed.—He is not only not connected with any of the disorganizing movements going on, but some of them pretending to be in his name, but most honorably and emphatically discountenances any thing looking beyond the Baltimore Convention, honorable, we repeat, to Gen. Cass, to relieve him from a moment's suspicion of disorganizing cheering!—Statesman.

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